THE COMIC THAT NUMBS YOUR GUMS AND PUTS YOUR TONSILS ON 'HOLD'!

COCAINE COMIX

ADULTS ONLY $1.50

NO. 3

LAST GASP

SPECIAL ME GENERATION ISSUE!

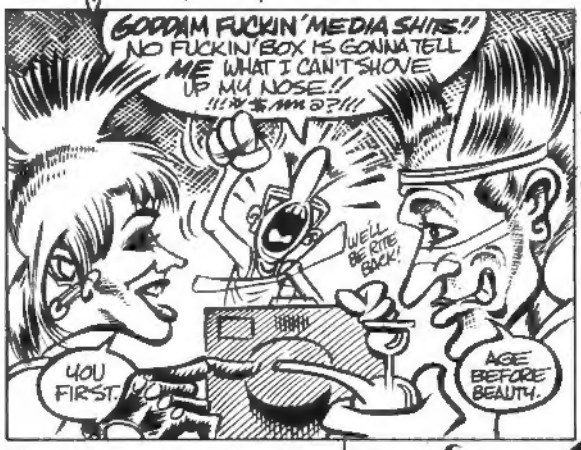
COCAINE COMIX! NO. 3 PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP ARTWORK © 1981 BY DI CAPRIO CHIDLAW, ELLEFSON, GREENWOOD, WILLIAMS, ROLDO, JENSEN, KERRI, WILSON, LOWE, VON-X, GRANT!

A BUNCH OF THE BOYZ ARE "BASING IT UP"* IN A SLEAZY MOTEL ROOM...

DON'T LOOK NOW...BUT HERE'S A STORY CALCULATED TO LOWER YOUR MELTING POINT! THE UN-DEAD WON'T STAY DEAD..I MEAN, THE DEAD ARE ALIVE...ER, THEY'RE DEAD BUT NOT REALLY.. AH, SCREW IT, THE COCAINE COUNT INVITES YOU TO

TASTE THE BASE OF NOSTRILACHOO!

© 1981.. BY RICH CHIDLAW and GEORGE DI CAPRIO



*LOOK IT UP!

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IN A SEEDY BAR SOMEWHERE ACROSS TOWN...
BEER! POOL! GIRLS!
COME ON INN
THE COME ON INN PRESENTS "JUICY" LUCY ON STAGE!
TATUM? YEH.. THIS IS DRIP DROP. YOU WON'T BE-LIEVE THIS SHIT..!!
PHONE
PUT YO' NOSE IN A TRUSS.. SQUARE BIZNESS!
MEN
UMHMMM... AH THOT YOU'D BE INTERESTED. O.K. JIM.. WE JAM IN TEN. RIGHT..
CHOW!
HEH HEH! NOW TO GET MAH OWN PERSONAL CUTOUT BEFORE AH SLIPS TH' AJAX TO TATER-TOT.! YUK! YUK!
STAGE!
TOOTSKI
¡BUENOS NOCHES! AMIGO!
JUST CHECKING FOR ILLEGAL ALIENS! SNIFF
SPROING!
TOOTSKI
MEANWHILE... FRANCIS THE TALKING COKE MULE TROTS OFF A RED-EYE FLIGHT INTO LOS ANGELES...
FLAP FLAP FLAP
MY COMPLIMENTS TO THE CHEF, CHUMP!
COME BACK HEAH... YOU FLYIN' MO'FO.!! @#!!!#?!!
OMIGOD!! ISN'T THAT?..
I HEAR HE'S MAKING A COME BACK!
PSST! NICE JUMPSUIT.!
H-HI FANS!
WELL I'LL BE DAMNED! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE I WAS A KID!!

TAXI, MISTER MULE?
PARANOID STUDIOS DRIVER, ..AND STEP ON IT.!!
BAGGAGE CLAIM
THEN I CAN EMPTY OUT THESE HOLLOW HOOVES, WHOA!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHO'S DRIVING THIS RIG.. AN4WHO?!
YOUR DRIVER
..ACTUALLY, I HAD A SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT DESTINATION IN MIND, HORSEFACE!
:CHOKE: NOSTRILACHOO!
YOUR DRIVER
B-BUT... YOU'RE DEAD!!!
NOW LET US LIFT THE CURTAIN OF GOOD TASTE AND TAKE YOU INTO THE RUMPUS ROOM OF A CURRENTLY "HOT" PRODUCER...
GREAT DEANO!
VOLARÉ AMICIS! AH GOTTA BIGGA SORPRIZA FOR YOU! WHILE YOU WATCHA D'AWARDS, BENNY HAHA HERE WILL GRATE UP SOME LONGA LINES A MA GOOD STUFF!!
PAT PAT
BUT WATCHA YOU SCHMOZZOLA.. ATSA NO PARMESIANO!
HOW SWEET!
GUESTS LEADY BLOSS.!
BOY OH BOY WHADDA NITE, HUH?! WHICH WILL IT BE... "SNORTING BULL" WITH ROBERT DE MIRRO OR "ELEPHANT NOSE"... WHO KNOWS.. WHO CARES?!?
YAWN!
R.I.P. MOM
TAP TAP
"I'M NOT A MEMBRANE.. I'M A MAN!"
SHE'S A COMIN'...
LOVE AND KISSES DEANO
FROM THE CAST & CREW OF "PORCA"

HIEEEE!
BANSAI!!
TAKE IT EASY, BENNY! ATSA MY RINGA FINGA!
FLING!
コケイン!
NEED MORE COKE, BLOSS!
PORCO DIO! WE OVER BUDGET AGAIN!! EY! ATSA HOKAY, AH GOTTA PLENTY MORE!
CHOP! CHOP! HACK! SLICE!
SNIFF!
SNORT! SNORT!
Y'KNOW DEANO I'VE BEEN GIVING SOME SERIOUS CONSIDERATION TO THAT SCRIPT OF YOURS! -; SNIFF;
WHAT IS THIS, JOWLS III?!
EEEEK!
ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR CHEAP EFFECTS, DEANO?!?
MOMMA MIA!
PAF!
SUCK!
SUCK!
SUCK!
ZAP!
MAY I HAVE THE ENVELOPE PUH-LEEZ?!
IT MONSTAH! LUN!
NO!
RATTLE!
POP!
GLOM!
LATER..
HMMMMM... AH BETTER LOOKS INTO DIS!
EVERY NOSE IN THE INDUSTRY HAS FROZEN ASSETS! AND NOBODY CAN REMEMBER THEIR LINES! YAK! YAK! YAK.
CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

"RECENT RUMBLINGS IN TINSEL-TOWN OVER A RASH OF BIZARRE BURGLARIES ALL INVOLVING THE INFAMOUS POWDER - SAIF! HAS BEL-AIR BUZZIN'!! RUMORS OF COCAINE VAMPIRISM HAVE BEEN REPORTED.."

NO SHIT?!

"..EVEN UNEMPLOYED HAS-BEENS HAVE TAKEN TO HANGING THEIR OLD PRESS CLIPPINGS IN BEDROOM WINDOWS TO HOPEFULLY WARD OFF THE BAT WITH A HABIT.!!"

SHUDDER!

BURT BOMBS

Variety

BIG BOFFO BITES

BULSHIT!

BURT BLOWS IT!

DOWN BOY!

GETCHUR OFFICIAL ABBY HOFFMAN GOOD LUCK CHARMS HERE!

ANTI-VAMPIRE GEAR HERE!

"..AND ON RODEO DRIVE IN BEVERLY HILLS, GUCCI GARLIC BAGS ARE ALL THE RAGE.!!"

SOUNDS T'ME LAK NOSTRILACHOO'S LOOSE AGIN!! BETTER PRO-JECT MAH ASS!!!

WILDROOT! MANDINGO CALLING WILDROOT! COME IN, WILDROOT! UHHH!! GRUNT!!!

ER, HOWZAT, STANLEY?

EMOTE, DAMMIT!

We do it all to you! at ALPHA GAMMA BEGGA STORES!

WHADDAYA KNOW! CHUCK CONNERS IS STILL DATING AGAIN!!

ALPHA GAMMA BEGGA LIQUOR DEPARTMENT

NO CHECKS

8 ITEMS ONLY? THIS MEANS YOU!

NEXT PLEASE!

BUT... HOW THE HELL COULD DR. MANDINGO KNOW THAT WILDROOT IS, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, STUCK IN THE 8 ITEMS ONLY LANE?!?

CAN A GUY LIKE ME GET LAID?

WOW! THERE SURE ARE A LOT OF REALLY INCREDIBLY STRANGE PEOPLE OUT RUNNING AROUND!

GO BACK FOR FRUIT LOOPS!

362.

YEESH! THE FROZEN TURKEY BETWEEN MY LEGS IS SLIPPING!!

UFO'S KIDNAPPED MY BAR-B-Q! I KNOW IT!!!

NICE ASS.

I WONDER HOW MANY DIMPLES ARE INNA GOLF BALL?

NICE HAIR.

SHIT! FORGOT THE TAMPONS FOR MY MARE.!!

I WONDER IF MY DOG'S GETTING ENUF CHEESE?!

MAYBE WEAR MY RED DRESS TONIGHT.

The Hollywood RESNORTER

INSIDE: LIST OF 200 BI-SEXUAL STUNT MEN!

WHO DOES WHAT WITH WHOM? ALL THE PEOPLE!

MANDINGO'S MESSAGE CAN'T HOPE TO PENETRATE THE WALL OF BULLSHIT SURROUNDING OUR HERO... EQUALLY FRUSTRATING TO THE DEMON DOPE-FIEND!!

WILDROOT!! LISTEN UP, FOOL! DAMN!

MUS' BE SOME POWER LAHNS NEARBY!

HEY! I SHOULD TRY OUT "DR. STILLBORN'S FABULOUS 1-HR." COCAINE DIET!!!

COME TO MEEE... COME TO MEEE... FEH! NOTHING!!

ZAP!

SUDDENLY, FOR A SECOND THE CLOUDS PART, AND...

...THEIR THOUGHTS CONNECT IN A 3-WAY MIND-FUCK!!

GOOD GOD! NO TIME T'LOSE!!

ALPHA GAMMA BEGGA MARKET

ORIENTAL MASSAGE

RING BUZZER

OPEN 24 HOURS

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!!

DR. MANDINGO JUJU BY APPT.

WHY ARE MY FEET RUNNING OUT OF THE STORE?!

ON THE SET OF "MEANDERING HOUSEWIVES.." (COMING SOON TO A DRIVE-IN NEAR YOU!)...

THAT DAME'S CRAZY I TELL YA! SHE KEEPS GRABBIN' MY CROTCH!!

THERE, THERE, HONEY! YOU KNOW HOW HE GETS WHEN HE'S OFF HIS OATS!!

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE 5 IN YOUR DRESSING ROOM?

TSK! TSK!

BOO HOO HOO!

HONK!

SNIFF SNIFF
TISSUES
I HEAR YOU'RE PARTIAL TO ROSES... MY PRECIOUS!
EEEEK!!
AIEEEEEE!!!
W-WHO SHRIEKED?!
IT COME FROM DE TRAILUH OVER THERE... LEZ GO!!
MS. LAWCOM
STAGE 27
HEY! THIS IS A CLOSED SET YOU GUYS!
AH DON'T KNOW..YOU TELL ME!
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?!
QUIET! ON SET WHEN RED LIGHT IS ON.
C'MON, TOOTS!
JOIN ME IN THE LEGION OF THE CONDEMNED! ..YOU'LL LOVE IT!!
HOLD IT RAHT THERE... NOSTRILACHOO!
SWOON!!
WHAM!
INTRUDERS!! EXIT... STAGE RIGHT!
STOP!!! GRAB HIM, MAN!
GOTCHA!
WHOOPS!
PWG!
SHEE-IT!! DEY'S IN THE MIRROR WORL' - NOW!

♫ BREAK ON THRU.. TO TH' OTHER SIDE! ♪

I'VE HEARD OF HAVING A MONKEY ON YOUR BACK... BUT.. THIS IS RIDICULOUS!!

GIVE UP PUNK! YOU'RE ON MY TURF NOW!

YOUR WORST FEARS LIVE HERE, KIDDO!

BIG DEAL! I'VE HAD SCARIER ACID TRIPS THAN THIS!!

IT'S BEEN SWELL... BUT I MUST BE GOING!

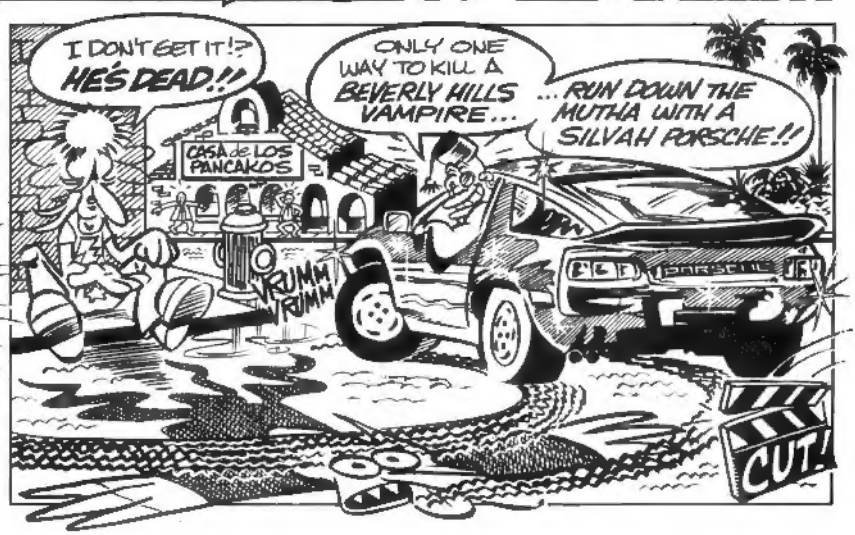
EXIT

JEEZ! HE'S PRETTY FAST FOR AN OLD FART!!

STAY BEHIND AND MEET THY DOOM... SHITHEAD!!

GULP!

GREAT! I KNEW THERE WAS AN EXIT SOMEWHERE!



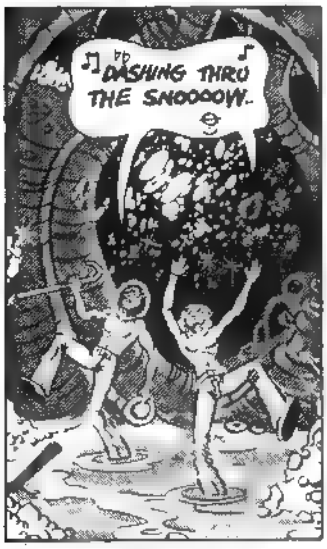
WHAT A FIX !! JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU START FOOLING AROUND WITH DANGEROUS DRUGS ... YOU MIGHT GET..

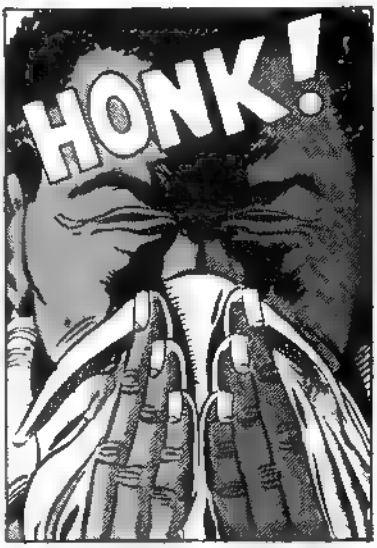
"BLOW-OUT!"

THIS IS GREAT THIS IS WONDERFUL SO WHERE'S RAQUEL WELCH ?

UGH !

GREENWOOD & VON SHOLLY ©





TO NANCY REAGAN!

AH HAH HA HAH! HELLO OL' FRIEND...IT'S ME, AND YOU KNOW WHO I AM! BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT 'CAUSE WE ARE TALKING ABOUT YOU AND YOUR TIME! YES IT'S **TIME FOR...**

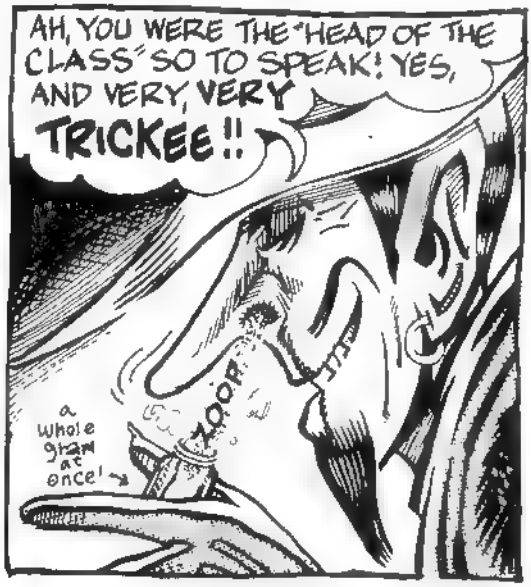
TRICKY!

WHY YES! LET US GO BACK OVER THE YEARS AND SEE JUST HOW FAR YOU'VE COME! A LONG WAY IT SEEMS! HA HAH HA! YOU, SO HIP!! ALWAYS AHEAD OF ALL THE REST, SO FAST, SO SMART, SO, WELL... TRICK-KEE!

WHY, OH MY YES!

DENNIS ETTER SON © 1981

PAGE DEDICATED TO: M.S. J.R.



PAGE DEDICATED TO M DORMER & K KOHLER

AH, YES... WHEELIN' AN' DEALIN' A REAL COCAINE CONNOISSEUR ALL THAT MONEY, ALL THOSE HIGHS!!

HAHAHAHAH! SO TRICKEE!!

BUT THEN THAT DAY-THOSE TWO MEN WHO FELT THAT YOU BURNED THEM- THAT HORRID BEATING - FROM WHICH YOU NEVER RECOVERED - TSK TSK!

TOO BAD, TOO SAD! AH, BUT NOT TO WORRY- THERE'S ALL KINDS OF NEW HIGHS RIGHT HERE, WITH ME!

...HOPE YOU'RE TRICKY!! FOR YOU SEE, YOU CAN NEVER HAVE AS MUCH AS ONE PINCH OF ANY OF THIS! HA HA HA HAHAHAH!!
... AND THAT'S THE HELL OF IT.
The End

CAT AND MOUSE

I DO NOT ADVOCATE DRUG USE TO ANYONE .. THAT WAY THERE'S MORE FOR ME!

HAVE SOME COKE AND A SMILE

MY GOD! I CANT FEEL MY FACE!

I WONDER WHAT GOD WAS THINK IN WHEN HE INVENTED COCAINE

HE MUST HAVE JUST FINISHED THE POPPY

SNORK

PAF

SNUFF

SNIFF

© 1983 JOHANN KERRI

OUTTA MY COKE YOU LICE-SUCKIN' MUTHAFUKKERS!

KRAK

WHAT A RUSH!

JEZUZ CHRIST! A WHOLE GODDAMN OUNCE LOST UP THOSE ROTTEN LITTLE RODENT SNOUTS!

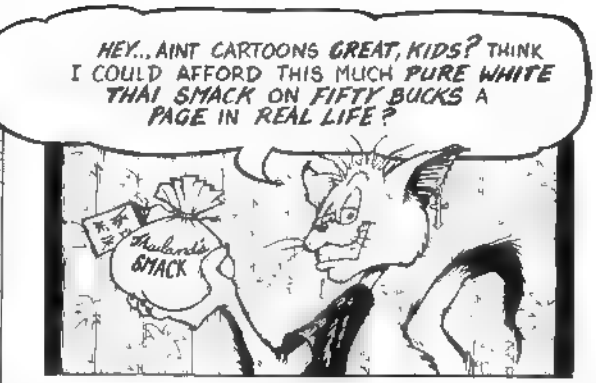
KRAK KRAK KRAK

COULDNT PUT IT IN THE FRIG LIKE I TOLD YA, HUH?

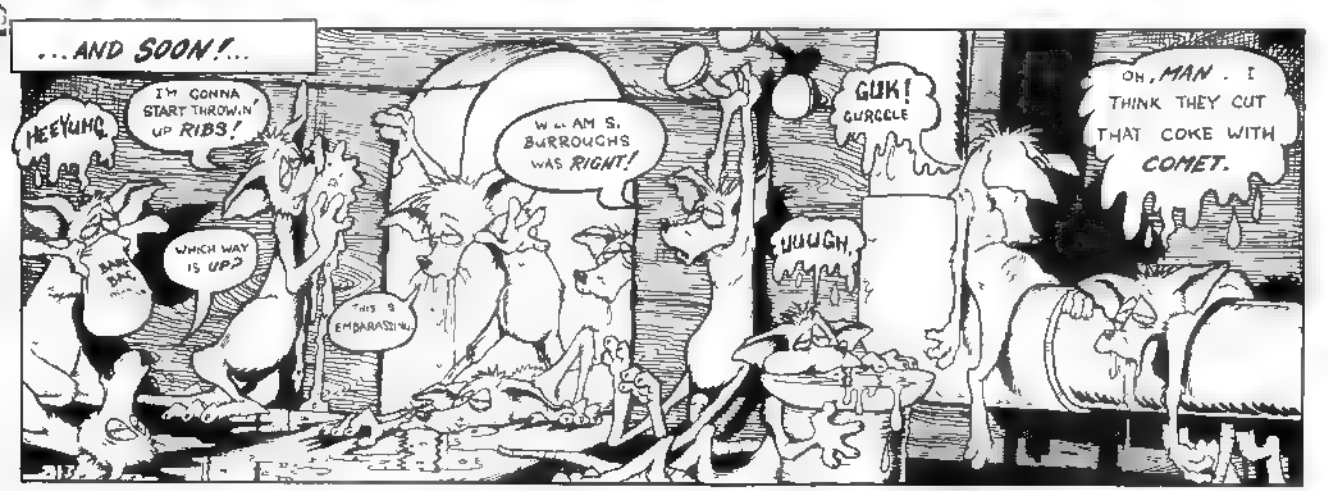
WHATZA MATTER... HE MISTAKE DA COKE FOR DA DOPE AGAIN?

SNIFF!

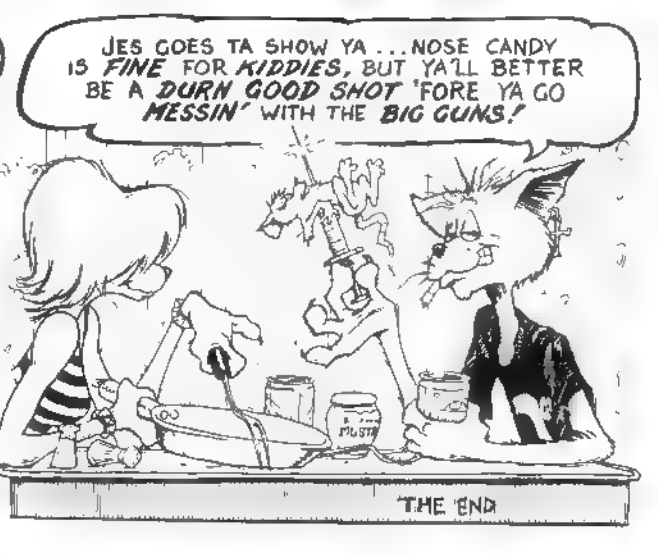
THAT'S IT, WES.. SINUSCIDE!
I KNOW! HE'S ON CRYSTAL MESCALINE!
MORE LIKE THE RAG!
SEX AND DRUGS AND ROCK'N ROLL AND DRUGS
BETTER LIVING THROUGH CHEMISTRY
AUGUST
Los Angeles Times
GUERILLA FIGHTING ROUES IN HOLLYWOOD
CONGRESSMAN BUSTED ON PMP/HERONN CHARGES
BRAIN DAMAGE ON THE FUN
TODAY NOT THE GREAT WHITE DOPE
I'M HIGH, MOUSE HIGH


HEY... AINT CARTOONS GREAT, KIDS? THINK I COULD AFFORD THIS MUCH PURE WHITE THAI SMACK ON FIFTY BUCKS A PAGE IN REAL LIFE?
Thailand's SMACK

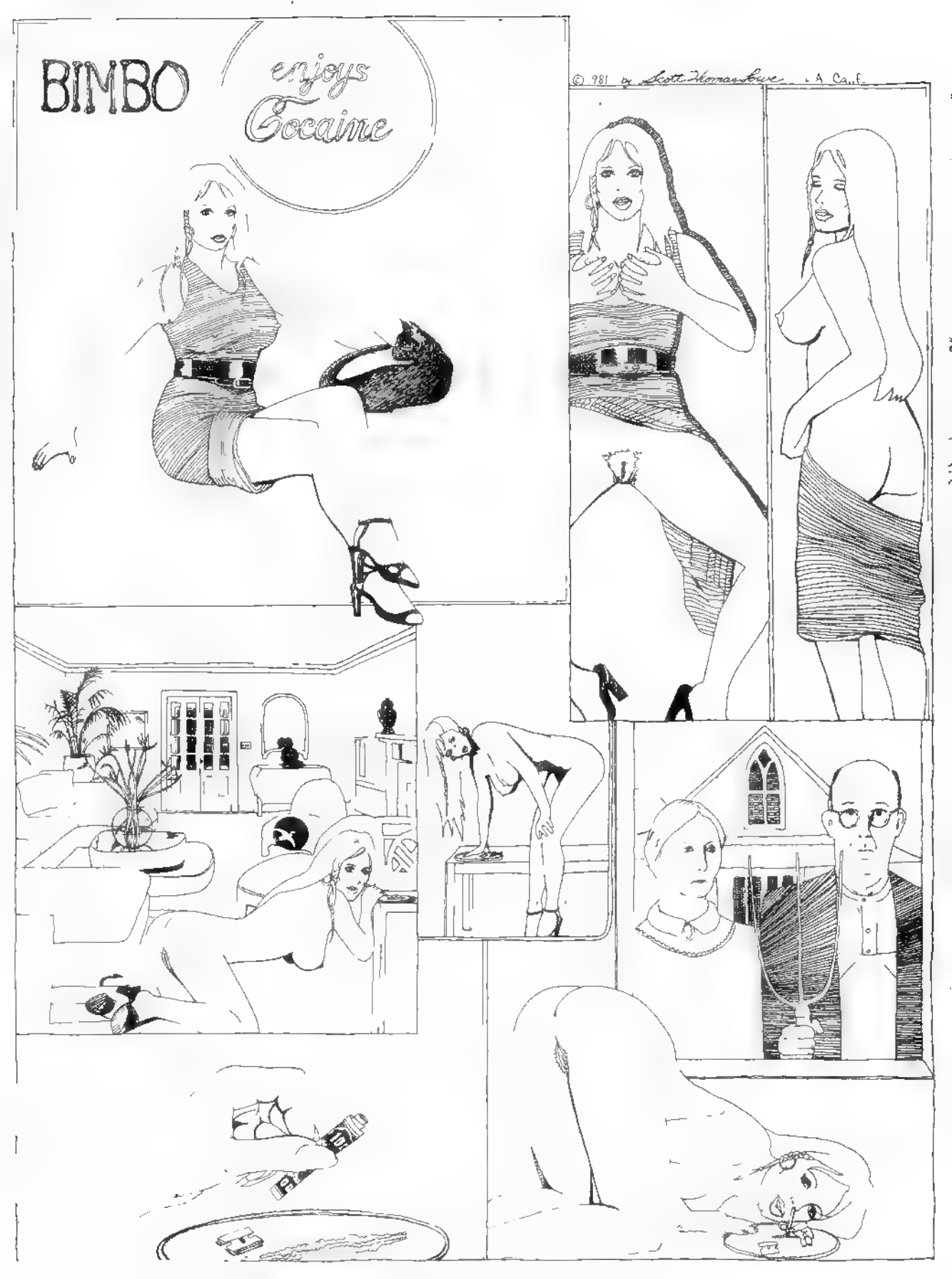
THE TRAP IS BAITED...

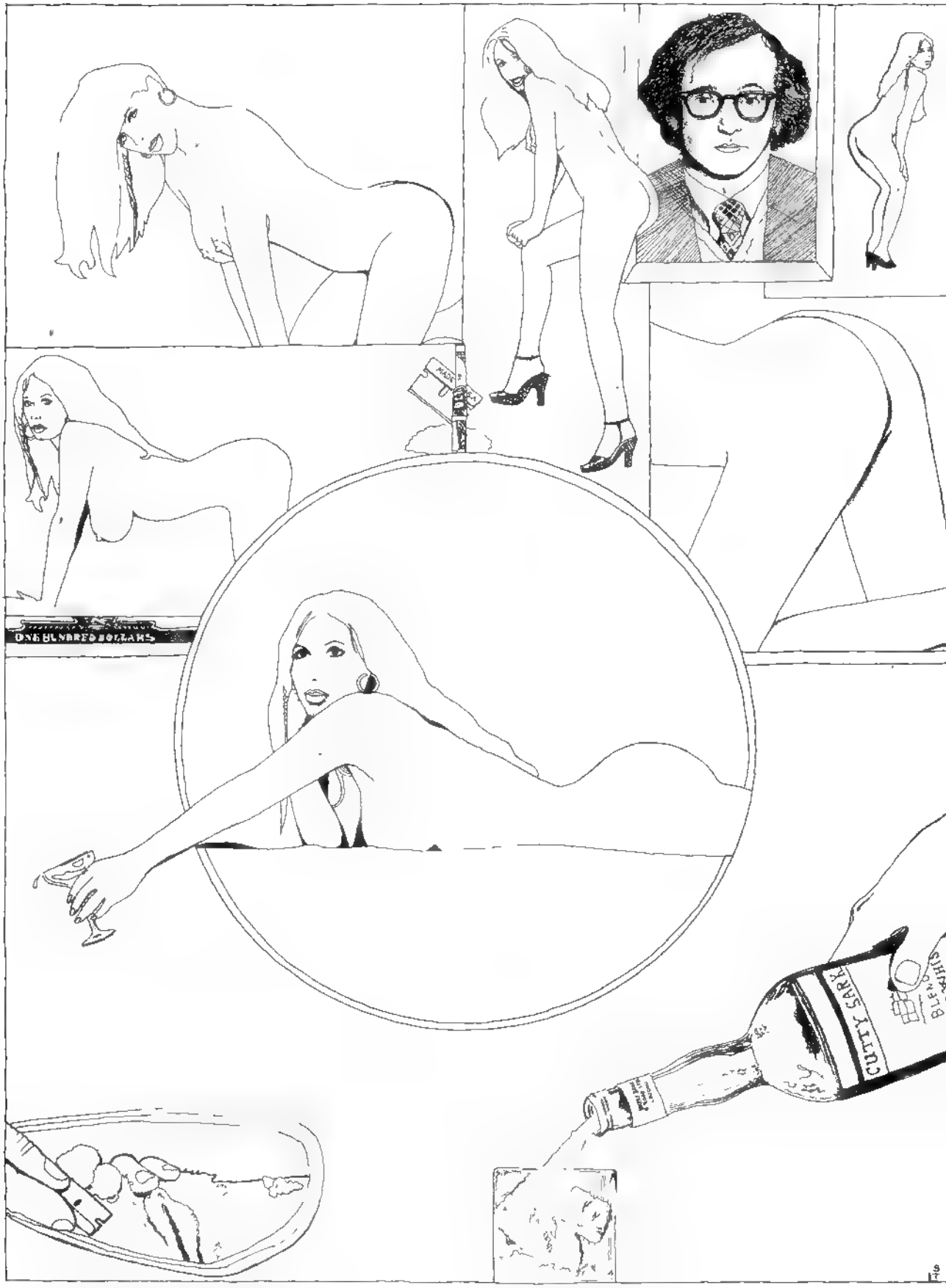

...AND SOON!...
HEEYUHG
I'M GONNA START THROWIN' UP RIBS!
WHICH WAY IS UP?
THIS IS EMBARASSING.
WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS WAS RIGHT!
GUK! GURGGLE
UUUGH.
OH, MAN. I THINK THEY CUT THAT COKE WITH COMET.

WES...YOU'RE THE BEST!
HE'S NOT ON M.D.A., IS HE?
WELL, BABE, YA FINALLY BUILT A BETTER MOUSE TRAP!
HOOAFF! CHOKE! EEEYAHOOOAUGH GACK! HUAW, UCK.


JES GOES TA SHOW YA ... NOSE CANDY IS FINE FOR KIDDIES, BUT YA'LL BETTER BE A DURN GOOD SHOT 'FORE YA GO MESSIN' WITH THE BIG GUNS!
THE END

ROBT. WILLIAMS ©


BIMBO
enjoys
Cocaine
© 1981 by Scott Hampshire, A Ca.f.


ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
CUTTY SARK
BLEND
SCOTCH

SPACE DOG
COKEMOON!
AHHH... THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FUCKING IN ZERO GRAVITY!!
JH UHHH..
©1981 W.Wm.Greenwood
THIS IS FUN, NEKKO, BUT I GOTTA GET A JOB! THAT'S WHY WE'RE IN ORBIT OVER YORKLOS!
WHAT'S YORKLOS?
IT'S A BIG TRADING PLANET!
I'M GONNA SEE A MAN DOWN THERE TOMORROW!
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
YORKLOS DEAD AHEAD, BABY...!
WITHIN THE HOUR, SD ENTERS A HEAVILY GUARDED PENTHOUSE SUITE..
...THE ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICES OF ONE 'SLICK THE CAT'.

TERSE MOMENTS LATER, SPACE DOG IS USHERED INTO SLICK'S PRESENCE.

SD! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' DUDE?

HOW YA DOIN', SLICK?

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE DOIN' OK!

ANY WORK?

THERE BE WORK.

FOR A DANGEROUS PILOT.

A COCAINE DEAL. THE LARGEST OF ALL TIME.

YOU EVER HEAR OF THE TURNER TRIANGLE? THREE SYSTEMS DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO GROWING COCA!

THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE TRIANGLE HAS BEEN BUILT INTO A SPHERE HELD TOGETHER BY A SUPER STRONG ORGANIC GLUE. THE SPHERE WAS CONSTRUCTED IN ORBIT AROUND THE LARGEST PLANET IN THE PRIME SYSTEM.

IT'S NOW REACHED THE SIZE OF A SMALL MOON.

THE INVESTORS PLAN TO TOW THE MOON TO RAEGUS, THE PLEASURE PLANET OF THE GALAXY. COCAINE IS LEGAL THERE AND THE PRODUCT WILL REALIZE AN INCALCULABLE PROFIT.

WE WANT A PILOT TO TOW THE MOON TO THE EDGE OF THE TRIANGLE, HYPERSPACE IT TO THE EDGE OF THE RAEGUS SYSTEM, AND TOW IT IN TO ORBIT RAEGUS!

YOU'RE CRAZY !! RAEGUS IS THE MOST LAWLESS SYSTEM IN THE SECTOR !!

HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO FLY A FUCKING MOON OF COKE IN THERE WITHOUT GETTING MY ASS SHOT BY PIRATES !!

THAT'S WHY WE WANT A BAAD PILOT.

SOMEONE WHO'S ALSO A FIGHTER.

LOOK MAN, I'M A BAAD PILOT BUT I'M NOT SUICIDAL !!

THE PILOT'S TAKE IS 10%.

!$!

25.

YOU'RE A SWINE, SD. BUT I THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY DOG IN THE GALAXY WHO CAN BRING THAT BITCH HOME.

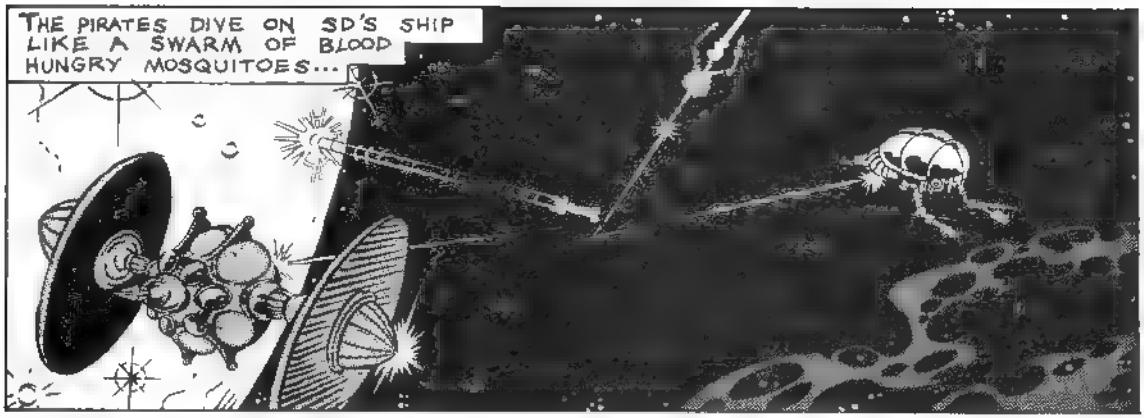
SOMETIME LATER A NEW PLANET FLASHES INTO EXISTENCE AT THE EDGE OF THE RAEGUS SYSTEM...

PRETTY SMART OF THOSE INVESTOR BASTARDS. THEY BUILT THIS MOTHER ON AN IRON CORE SO IT CAN BE TOWED BY A MAGNETIC BEAM.

THE TRIP PASSES WITHOUT INCIDENT...

I'M MAKING GOOD TIME! I'M ALMOST TO RAEGUS... JUST GOTTA GET THRU THAT ASTEROID FIELD...

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE. THESE ASTEROIDS CONTAIN A PACK OF PIRATE SHIPS !!

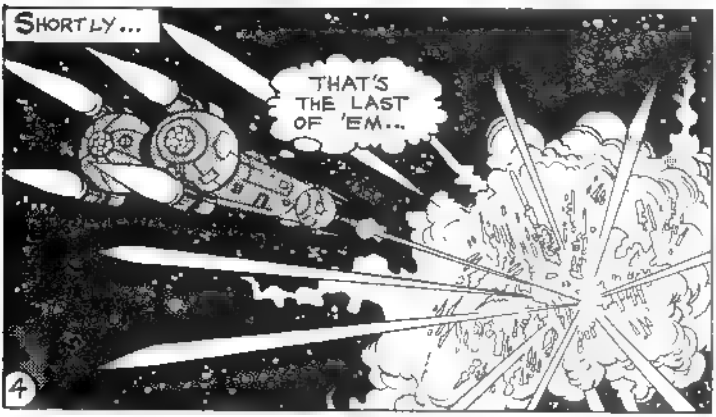

THE PIRATES DIVE ON SD'S SHIP LIKE A SWARM OF BLOOD HUNGRY MOSQUITOES...

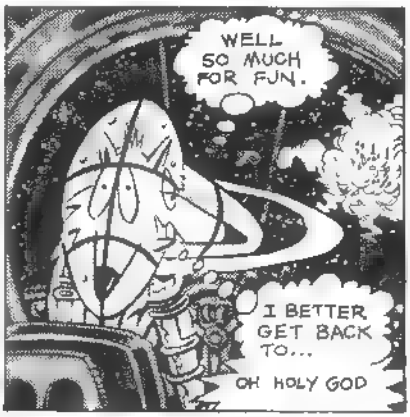
JESUS FUCKING CHRIST.
GREAT.
I CAN'T FIGHT AS LONG AS I'M LOCKED INTO THIS PLANET!

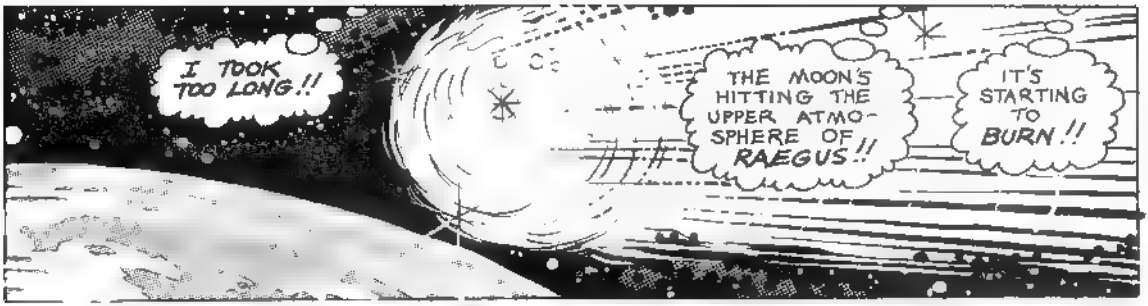
I'M GONNA HAVE TO DETACH.
INERTIA WILL KEEP THIS BALL ROLLING TO RAEGUS!

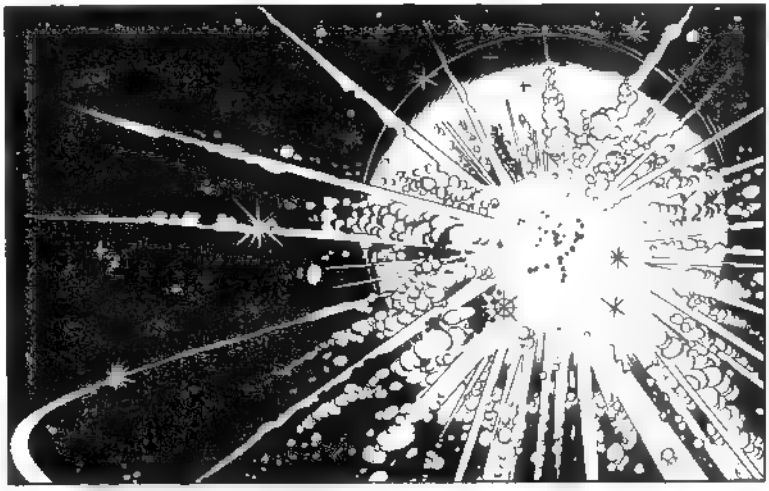
AND NOW I'M FREE TO TAKE CARE OF THESE BIMBOS!

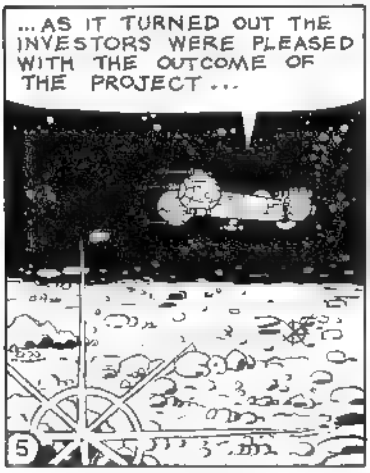
GODDAMN AMATEURS!!

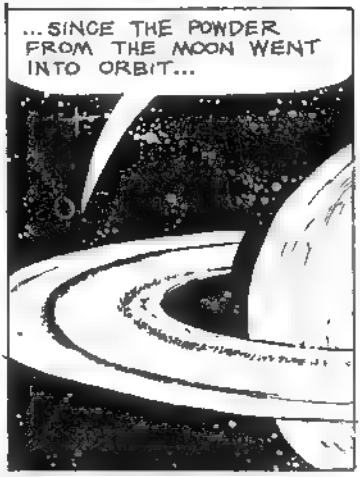

SHORTLY...
THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM...

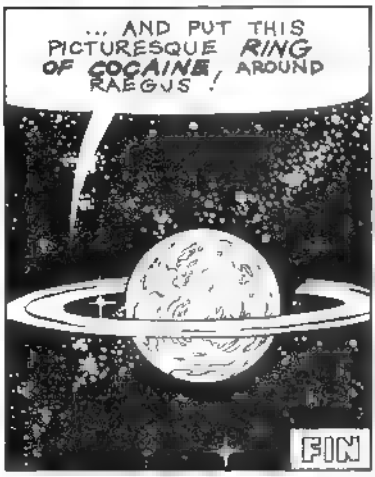

WELL SO MUCH FOR FUN.
I BETTER GET BACK TO...
OH HOLY GOD



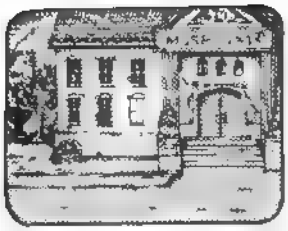








TO JOHN LENNON 940 – 1980



CAN YOU KEEP FROM CRYING WHEN THE COKETHULHU SAYS GOODBYE?

A SAM SPOON MINI MYSTERY

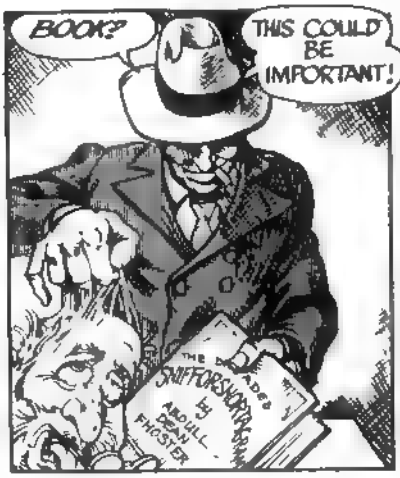
FRIENDS TILL THE END...

THIS IS THE END, MY FRIEND!

BANG

CHEATING, LYING, FORGING, FUCKING, MURDER, MAYHEM AND GUNPLAY: ALL ARE THE EVERYDAY TOOLS-OF-THE-TRADE FOR MOBSTERS, RACKETEERS, SMUGGLERS, REPUBLICANS, DEMOCRATS AND THE NOVA MOB... AND TELEVISION EXECUTIVES! AND SO, TOO, IS THE COOL, DELIBERATE AND UNEMOTIONAL ACT OF THE DOUBLE-CROSS!

STORY: CHRIS STRUBE ART: FRANK HANSEN



BEFORE TONIGHT THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW ARE ON THIS LIST!
THEN THE CURATOR MUST HAVE CRAWLED OVER TO THE DESK OPENED THE BOOK AND SCRATCHED HIS OWN NAME OUT!
SAM! I'VE FOUND ANOTHER CLUE! IT'S A STRAND OF LONG BLOND HAIR!
COME ON, I.C., WE'D BETTER PAY THE AMBASSADOR A LITTLE VISIT... OH...AND LIEUTENENT...I'LL BE NEEDING THIS BOOK!
THEN YOU'RE WORKING ON A THEORY?
NO! I PLAY BY EAR!
HMM... ACCORDING TO THE BOOK...
...THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, IMMENSE CREATURES THAT SUBSISTED ON COCAINE RULED THE WORLD... THEY WERE CALLED THE OLFACTORY ONES! THEY LIVED IN THE REGIONS KNOWN TODAY AS MEXICO, CHILE, BOLIVIA, BRAZIL...
...AND PERU! HMMM! THESE BEINGS BUILT THE PYRAMIDS... THEY USED THEM TO KEEP THEIR RAZOR-BLADES SHARP...
...THEN ONE DAY THEY GOT WIRED AND STARTED DOODLING GIANT PICTURES OF SPIDERS AND SNAKES AND MONKEYS...

THE "WHITE" MAN FROM THE STARS... BY THE GRAFFITI THAT MARRED
COKANIAN, THE BARBARIAN, WAS ANGERED HIS LANDING STRIP...
... SO HE CUT THE CREATURES' COKE WITH A MAGIC POWDER...
... THAT CAUSED THEM TO SHRINK TO THE SIZE OF THE NATIVE HUMANOIDS!
I KNEW IT WAS BULLSHIT... BUT I HAD A THEORY: SOMEONE HAD USED THE SARCOPHAGUS TO SMUGGLE IN A COUPLE OF HUNDRED POUNDS OF PURE COCAINE!
HE THEN FASHIONED A SARCOPHAGUS-LIKE, DIMENSIONAL TRANSPORTER, INTO WHICH, THE COKETHULHU CREATURES WERE SUCKED BY A SYNCHRONOUS VORTEX OF GREAT POWER!
WE FINALLY ARRIVED AT THE PERUVIAN CONSULATE...
LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT AT THAT MOMENT...
CALM DOWN, AMBASSADOR... YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH COFFEE!
HERE! TRY A FEW OF THESE 'LUDES!
YEGAHHHHHHHH...!!!

I'M USED TO THE SOUND OF RUNNING FEET, OR A .45 STUCK IN A HOOKER'S GARTER BELT. SO I WASN'T SURRISED TO SEE A COLD AMBASSADOR FROWNING LIKE A THUNDERSTORM.

GEE! I TOLD HIM TO CALM DOWN! IT MUST HAVE BEEN HIS HEART!

I KNEW IT WAS MURDER! AND I REMEMBERED THE NEXT NAME ON THE LIST! WE HAD TO WARN HIM!

SHUT UP 'N' DRIVE!

BUT SAM... I'M HORNY!

BUT MEANWHILE, AT POLICE H.Q....

I'M GON'NA NEED THIS IF I HAVE TO WORK LATE TONIGHT!

CHIEF SNOUTMAN

SNORT...

BOOM!

CHIEF SNOUTMAN

WE WERE TOO LATE! SOMEONE HAD GOTTEN TO SNOUTMAN BEFORE US!

APPARANTLY THE CHIEF'S COKE HAS BEEN CUT WITH SANIFLUSH AND GRANULATED PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES!

IT DIDN'T TAKE A LICENSED BRAIN MECHANIC TO FIGURE OUT THE PATTERN. WE WERE ARRIVING AT SENATOR SKUM VERMIN'S HOUSE, WHEN...

BANG!

BANG!

HI, I'M CHERRY TART!

I'LL BET YOU ARE!

I'M... ERR.. UH... SENATOR VERMIN'S *HOUSEKEEPER!* UH... I.. UH... I WAS JUST MAKING SOME POPCORN!

THE SENATOR IS... UH... OUT AT THE MOMENT...

WE INSISTED ON WAITING FOR THE SENATOR! WHILE WE MUNCHED POPCORN, MISS TART ANNOUNCED DINNER!

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO FRESHEN UP A BIT BEFORE DINNER, MISS VANES! AND PLEASE DON'T GO INTO THE CELLAR, MR. SPOON!

IT HIT ME AFTER I.C. LEFT! THE BUST ON THE PIANO WASN'T OF BEETHOVEN...IT WAS NAPOLEON WITH A BLOND WIG! *BLOND WIG!*

MUNCH!!

THE BLOND HAIR FROM THE MUSEUM!?!?

I DECIDED I WOULD INVESTIGATE... STARTING WITH THE MOST OBVIOUS PLACE... THE CELLAR!

THAT'S IT! I RECOGNIZE THE SARCOPHAGUS FROM THE PHOTOS AT THE MUSEUM!

WHA!!! THERE'S NO COCAINE IN HERE... JUST SOME WEIRD LIGHT... SOME KIND OF VORTEX!

SUDDENLY THERE WAS A SUCKING SOUND...

...AND THE METALLIC GRIND OF A COCAINE BE-BOP BAND FORCED IT'S WAY INTO MY HEAD!

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE SOUND OF WOMEN GIGGLING...

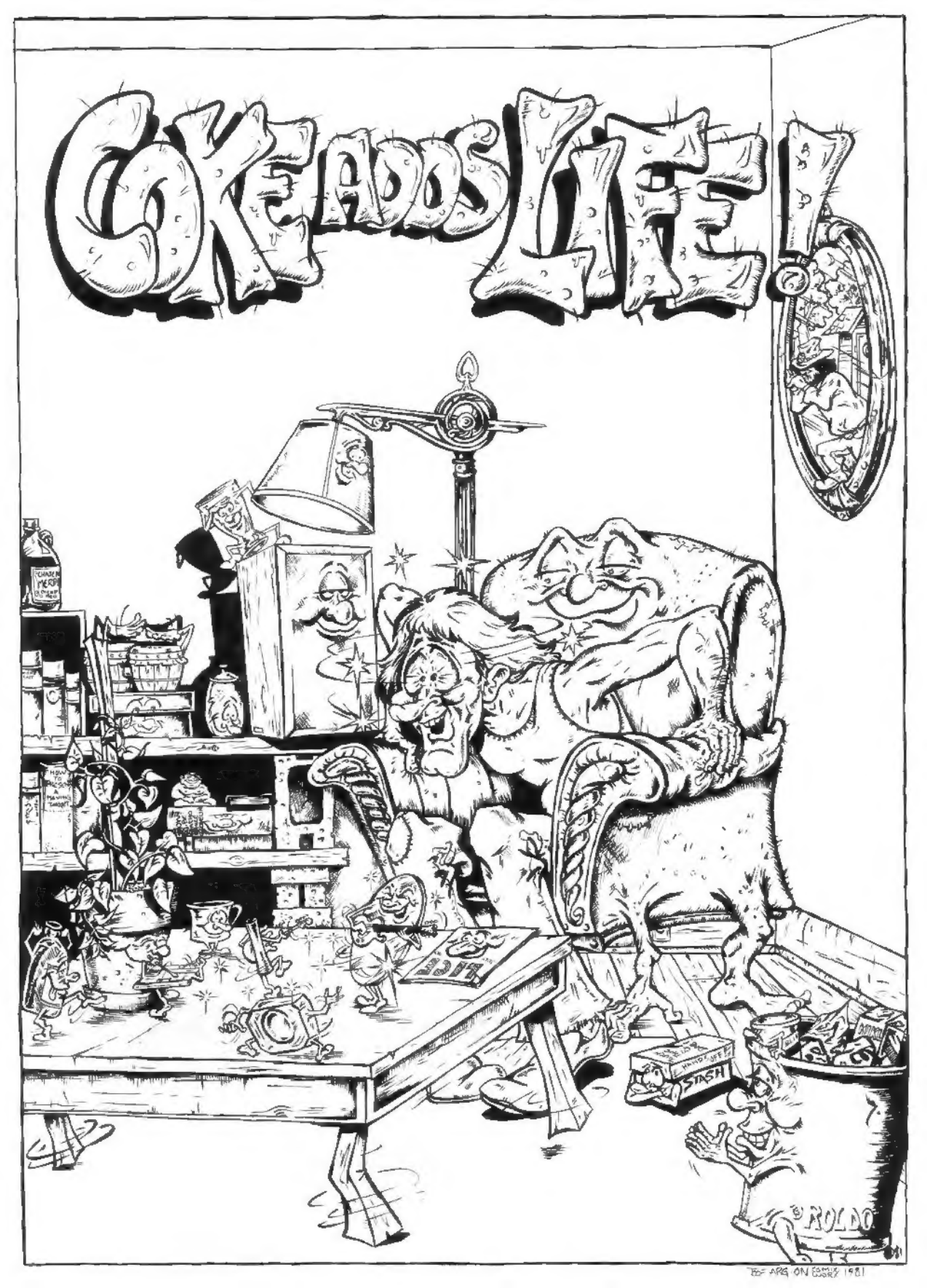
AHHH! RID OF HIM AT LAST!

THEN I FOUND A TRAIL OF COCAINE BRICKS LEADING UP TO A STRANGE HIGH HOUSE IN THE MIST...

AS I APPROACHED THE DOOR, I HEARD CRIES FOR HELP...
4D
I OPENED THE DOOR...I ENTERED... THEN I SAW IT!
IT WAS SOME INDESCRIBEABLE OCTOPUS-LIKE CREATURE!
IT HAD BEEN A SHITTY DAY... SO I WHIPPED OUT MY ROSCOE AND PLAYED IT A TUNE!
4D
BANG
THE DAMN THING CRYSTALIZED, AND TURNED INTO A MOUND OF COKE!
THE PEOPLE WERE ECSTATIC... THEIR FACES LIT UP LIKE A PINBALL MACHINE!
THANK GOD! YOU'VE SAVED US!
JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
GOT ANY DOWNERS?
SO NOW I'M IN EXILE WITH A BUNCH OF QUANTUM CRIMINALS...AND WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT...(SOB)... I'M HORNY!
THE END

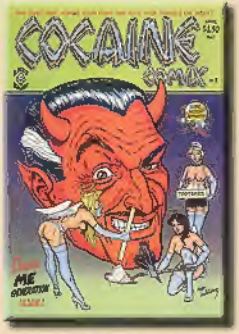
CAPTAIN PISSGUMS PROVES THE LAST OF THE SHIP-BOARD LOUNGE LIZARDS FROM HIS MUTINOUS VOLCANOUS CREW

THE CHECKERED DEMON AND A VAMPIRE MESSMATE "RACE TO THE BOTTOM."
BEER
© S. CLAY WILSON '81



JEF ARG ON COMIX 1981

COCAINE ADDICTS AS IMAGINED BY A BEER DRINKING QUAKER GENTLEMAN IN THE FARM LANDS OF PENNSYLVANIA.
O.S. CLAY WILSON. FOR JESSE '79.



Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Cocaine Comix #3

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27 - Can You Keep From Crying When The Cokethulhu Says Goodbye?
33 - Captain Pissgums Protects Stash
34 - Checkered Demon and Vampire Messmate
35 - Coke Adds Life
36 - Cocaine Addicts

Artists:

Robert Williams - 1, 18-19
Red Grant - 2
Brad Frost - 2(art assistance)
Rich Chidlaw - 3-10+
George DiCaprio - 3-10+
Warren William Greenwood - 11-12+, 22-26
Pete Von Sholly - 11-12+
Dennis Ellefson - 13-15
Shawn Kerri - 16-17
Scott Homas Lowe - 20-21
Chris Statler - 27-32(s)
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S. Clay Wilson - 33, 34, 36
Roldo - 35

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